

# Hey Jimi

Gotthard

Every Night I Walk The Streets  
That Light My Soul  
And I Pick Up The Pieces  
You Left So Long Ago  
You Gimme The Faith  
You Gimme A Hand  
When God's Made Love In  
Electric Lady-Land

Hey, I Can't Start A Fire  
But I Can Keep The Flame  
No, I Can't Get Much Higher  
Hey Jimi  
Where The Hell Are You

I'm Searching The Red House  
With My Voodoo Chile  
Foxy Lady, Keep Comin' When I Kiss The Sky  
You Gave Me Stone Free  
Gave Me Purple Haze  
And A Little Wing's Stroke Is All  
I Need Today

Hey, I Can't Start A Fire  
But I Can Keep The Flame  
No, I Can't Get Much Higher  
Hey Jimi  
Where The Hell Are You

Yeah, You Bring Me Back The Good Old Day's  
Of Rock N' Roll  
When Your Guitar Was Always Ready To Sing  
No Compromise At All  
Like A Big Bass-Drum  
The Beat Of My Heart  
Man, You Teach The World How To Rock  
With A Black Man's Soul

Hey, I Can't Start A Fire  
But I Can Keep The Flame  
No, I Can't Get Much Higher  
Hey Jimi  
Where The Hell Are You

(.....One More Lick)